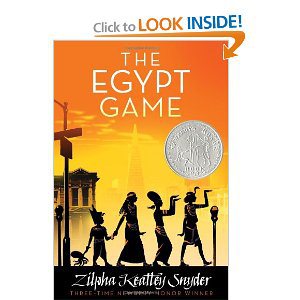
**EGPYT AUTHOR**

You are about to become the co-author of “THE EGYPT GAME.” You are responsible for writing a new chapter. It is a crucial chapter in the book in which Egypt is invaded! By who? It is up to you. Continue this mystery and demonstrate your knowledge of Ancient Egyptian culture in one of two ways….

1. Continue with a traditional chapter (which may include pictures)
2. Convert it to a graphic novel! (Make sure there is adequate writing to complement the graphics)

**Here is what you will be graded on:**

1. **Egyptian Information and IDEAS:** Did you include 10-15 pieces of detailed information about Ancient Egypt? Here are some things to think about:
   1. Gods and goddesses- Ra, Isis, Horus, Set, Thoth, Anubis, Bastet
   2. Egyptian Pharaohs and advisors-Akhenaten, Nefertiti, Tutankhamun, Horemheb, Aida…
   3. Egyptian Myths of Osiris, Set, Isis, and Ra
   4. The Geography of Egypt-The Nile, Nile River Valley, Capitals of Upper and Lower Egypt etc.
   5. Hieroglyphics-symbols, facts, Jean-Francois Champollion
   6. Mummification-The process, why it happened
   7. Grave goods-examples, why they needed them
   8. Landmarks-Valley of the kings, Pyramids of Giza, Sphinx, etc.
   9. USE YOUR NOTES AND HANDOUTS IN YOUR GEOGRAPHY FOLDER
      1. **IDEAS**:
         1. The main idea is easy to see and understand
         2. Egyptian FACTS are clearly stated and used to develop the story line
         3. The writer knows the topic well (Egypt and *The Egypt Game*)
         4. Fine detail makes the story visible in the reader’s head
2. **Organization**:
   1. The writing has a purpose and a sense of direction.



1. **Word Choice:**
   1. The words used are descriptive and create a clear mental picture…Social Studies vocabulary is used
   2. The words sound natural when read out loud
2. **Sentence Fluency:**
   1. Sentences begin in different ways. Sentences range from short to long. Sounds rhythmic and fluent when read aloud
3. **Conventions:**
   1. Beginning of sentences and proper nouns are capitalized
   2. Proper punctuation is used at the end of a sentence
   3. Tense consistency

**DUE ON Friday, OCTOBER 24**

**Closed Casket and Whiskers** By: Mr. Burke and Class

Toby and Ken bounded over the fence and landed with a powerful thud in the middle of the yard as if they were super heroes. The girls screamed loudly as the boys landed. The ground shook and rumbled so hard that the Egypt gang fell to their butts. At the same time the Professor’s backyard started to fracture with a three foot wide crevasse splitting the backyard in half…The of temple of Set and Isis were separated by the ravine. With half the gang on Isis’s side and the other half on Set’s, the gully began to fill with water. April looked at Melanie on the opposite side and mouthed, “the Nile….” incredulously. Papyrus reeds and fertile green grass started to shoot up on the sides of the Nile while the rest of the yard, 99% of it, slowly faded into sand.

While the girls were focused on the two boys that just intruded on their game, Marshall noticed the crocodile stone in Set’s temple was now glowing bright green. The girls were still in shock minutes after the professor’s back yard had mysteriously changed into Egypt as the boys launched themselves over the fence. Melanie and Elizabeth had carefully bounded over the miniature Nile to be on the same side as April, Marshall and Isis. All four of them huddled together still in awe, wondering if this was real.

“Greetings, Girls!” shouted, Ken. “Hey, Feburary! What’s the weather like in Egypt during winter?!” shouted Toby. “We thought we would help spice up your game up a little bit. Ken, give me a hand with this rope.” Ken ran over to help Toby and they both started pulling and heaving heavily on a rope as if they were playing tug-a-war with an elephant. Suddenly a giant, gold painted wood barrel flipped over the fence rolling right next to the boys’ feet. On the side of the barrel there were hieroglyphics, the sacred carvings of the Egyptians. April and Melanie glanced at Elizabeth who had become their own small girl version of Jean-Francois Champollion at decoding the ancient script. Elizabeth looked at them and then pulled out her own personal Rosetta Stone to help her translate and cautiously whispered, “The one who fits may keep the casket…forever.” She looked up at April whose eyes were bulging out of her head. “I don’t get it…”

April immediately snapped to it. The barrel looked exactly like an Egyptian sarcophagus, a coffin they buried their mummies in. She immediately thought about the myth she read earlier that summer in the library.…. Set’s golden casket, the one he trapped his brother, Osiris in. The casket was painted in bright gold, orange, reds and blues. Elizabeth disagreed with April and thought the casket looked more like the sarcophagus of King Tutankhamen’s and his golden mask that was placed in more than 13 boxes and discovered by Howard Carter.

April, trying not show her fear, shouted at the boys, “What are two doing here!? How did you know about our game?! AND HOW DID YOU make this river?!?!?” Melanie, April, and Elizabeth had their arms crossed over their chests and were in a frustrated huff.

Ken and Toby looked at each other and grinned. “Let us know if you want to take this game to the next level.” The girls puzzled by his comment quickly followed up, “What are you guys talking about? What do you possibly know about Egypt and where did you get that fake sarcophagus?”

“I have long been an admirer of Set and he has delivered the proper instructions to build this casket on a papyrus scroll, handwritten by the god of knowledge and scribes-Thoth. It is the real deal and if you don’t believe me, come crawl in it and check it out yourselves.” April , not wanting to seem like a wimp, agreed. “Fine, I will crawl in. But both of you need complete one of our dares as well then, you don’t make up all the rules here….”

“HA! Fine, June, whatever you say,” snorted Ken. “Your challenge is going to be lame and easy anyway.” April took the others to the corner where a third temple was in the process of being built and on the roof the statue was a small figurine of a cat…the temple of Bastet-goddess of cats. Ken’s task was to find an alley cat and bring it back to the temple of Bastet. Ken laughed at the ease of this challenge as he crawled through the hole in the fence and rummaged through the trash to find some crackers in order to lure a stray cat to hm. At that moment the gang heard a scream, hisssssss, claw, meow!!!! A crash and a bang! Ken ran back into the yard holding the cat by its scruff, his arm bleeding, mumbling angry to himself, dropping the hissing cat in the temple of Bastet.

Marshall, the boy king, decided he had enough of the game for the night and decided to ride his bike around the yard. Toby on the other hand was preparing the sarcophagus for April. April spotted something in the bottom of the barrel and asked Toby what it was. As Toby looked closer at it April pushed him in and slammed the lid shut! Instantly the lid turned into solid gold and melted into the barrel. The girls or Ken couldn’t open it up. With all the commotion Marshall road his bike right into the temple of set and was flung high over his handlebars breaking his right leg. Melanie ran and leaped over the Nile. In mid air she transformed into the bird form of Isis flapping her wings to expel her healing powers over Marshall’s leg and deafening screams he was emitting. Meanwhile, April and Ken tried desperately to get the casket open when April jumped backwards in shock as whiskers started sprouting from Ken’s cheeks. “BASTET!” shouted April. “Ken, your face…what is happening to your face!!!” Ken’s hands frantically touched his face, playing with the whiskers, trying to pull them off.

April still struggling with the barrel tried using her legs and hands with all her might to get the lid off…it wouldn’t budge. With one last effort the barrel slipped out of her grasps and she launched the barrel into the Nile that flowed North towards the back door of A-Z Antiques.

Melanie back to normal, hovered around Marshemosis, the cat was quietly curled up in its temple that has now turned to stone, April and Elizabeth sat exhausted on the banks of the Nile, while Ken scratched at his face and licked his paws. Suddenly, everyone’s attention shifted to the back of the A-Z antiques when a door flung open and a figure stood in the shadows holding a crook and flail, scooping up the barrel laughing….